

VANDERBILT HONEYMOON TO BE SPENT ON PORTSMOUTH FARM.

Young Couple Said to Be Planning a Great Surprise for Their Friends—Final Plans for Wedding.

(Special to The Evening World.)
NEWPORT, R. I., Jan. 11.—Ambitious crooks of New York and Boston who aspire to inaugurate their twentieth century campaign by illegal acquisition of Vanderbilt-French wedding presents, or by the theft of pocketbooks or jewelry of wedding guests, might as well refrain from purchasing tickets for Newport.

Chief of Police Richards has had his regular staff augmented by scores of keen-eyed men from Headquarters in New York and Boston. These smiling gentlemen ride down in cabs to meet every boat and train. They inspect all passengers with sharp but unobtrusive attention.

If they see no "old friends" among the arrivals they enter their cabs and go up town again, to repeat the performance later.

Guarding the Gifts.
But for fear that any members of the fraternity might miss them and make their way to the Aqueduct Bank, a system of inspection has been inaugurated which requires every fifteen minutes of the day and night, a call and a response that everything is all right in the vaults where are deposited the costly wedding presents.

As for Harbor View, Chief Richards said today: It is absolutely impossible for a thief to gain entrance to the villa day or night.

This statement ought to carry weight. It is made by a man who has attended every function given in Newport in the last eighteen years. He knows personally every guest who will attend the wedding. He served for years on the New York police force.

Literally there is "nothing doing" here for the fraternity.

The Honeymoon.
How many young men would New York would spend their honeymoon on a farm if they were individually possessed of \$50,000, and could command at will special trains, palatial yachts, town houses or even hotels?

The suspicion grows among the intimate friends of Alfred Gwynn Vanderbilt and Elsie French that they intend to slip quietly away next Monday afternoon, take a special train at Wickford Junction, whip across country to Providence via the Boston line, and finally reach the Vanderbilt farm, near Portsmouth and five miles as the crow flies from The Breakers.

It is conceded that young Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt intend to surprise their friends, and this it is believed, is to be the surprise.

Life on Rhode Island in midwinter as Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt will find it ought to have no terrors.



MISS ELSIE FRENCH.
This is a copy of the latest portrait of Alfred Gwynn Vanderbilt's bride. The painting is the work of George C. Munroe and is in three-quarter length. It is Mrs. French's wedding gift to her daughter.

The groom will not be obliged to rise at 5 o'clock to feed the hungry farm animals and to fetch wood for the morning fires. That will be done by men in his employ.
The bride will not have to worry over the daily cuisine. Competent chefs will do that for her.
And then the two will be near Mrs. Vanderbilt, who will remain at The Breakers for ten days, and Mrs. French, who will stay at Harbor View for an indefinite period.

Mrs. French's only worry now is over the prospecting bad weather.
A northeast, drizzling along the coast by weatherwise people, is scheduled to-day and is booked to remain until Jan. 15.
Yesterday, the weather, which had been rainy and springlike, changed to heavy rain and lowering skies.
A snowfall is threatened. If it comes the arrangements for the transportation of guests may have to be changed in part. A quiet order issued from Harbor View to-day has reserved for the use of Mrs. French's guests every sleigh and cutter in all Newport. If the snow comes the wedding guests will go in sleighs from steamers and trains to villa and church.

Guests Arriving.
The men who planned old Newport were strict believers in the straight and

Police Chief Prepares to Protect Guests from Enterprise of Thieves—No Chance for Crooks to Operate.

narrow way. They made the streets as narrow as two slugs abreast; would leave no room on either side, while a constable would drop in at any thoroughfare about the church would block the sidewalk.

Today Harry Payne Whitney's cottage and Commodore Gerry's villa at Sea View were opened. A half-dozen guests are due this afternoon, and tomorrow the first special train will bring fifty guests from New York.

For Miss French's function, Saturday night all arrangements have been made. On that occasion she will please her feminine guests by a peep at her trousseau.

Bride's Trousseau.

Included in the trousseau, which was purchased abroad by Mrs. Herbert F. French, the bride's sister, are dozens of dresses the finest of the modiste's art. There are evening gowns and street costumes in endless number, a dress for every conceivable occasion, and a few new creations in hats and smart costumes, all of which will require many trunks. It is thought that the bride's wardrobe will require a dozen trunks. Her gowns will be of rich gray cloth trimmed with chinchilla, with a hat to match.

Mrs. French's Achievement.
The work Mrs. Francis Ormond French, mother of the bride-elect, has accomplished within the last three days is little short of marvelous. To plan and execute, to put under way and to see that the best of everything was accomplished, a stupendous burden of accumulated responsibilities under which the ordinary man would have staggered and fallen.

But through it all Mrs. French has been quick, resourceful and she has succeeded with a smile to-day that there was little to be done now except to wait for Monday and hope for clear skies and a sunny day.

Consider some of the things wrought by Mrs. French and marvel how she accomplished it all.

She planned the bride's trousseau. In midwinter Newport is a desolate place. The marble palaces, the handsome villas, the stately homes of the millionaires on Beacon Hill and the Heights are closed. There are no great hotels in Newport where guests could be accommodated without trouble to the hostess.

Newport is hard to reach from Boston. She solves that difficulty by engaging special trains; by engaging a special sleigh to transport her guests from Wickford Junction on the round up to the city.

The husband's trust had to be reaped a harvest from her guests. She struck it a body blow by securing automobiles, private carriages and special vehicles. A snowfall is threatened. If it comes the wedding guests will go in sleighs from steamers and trains to villa and church.

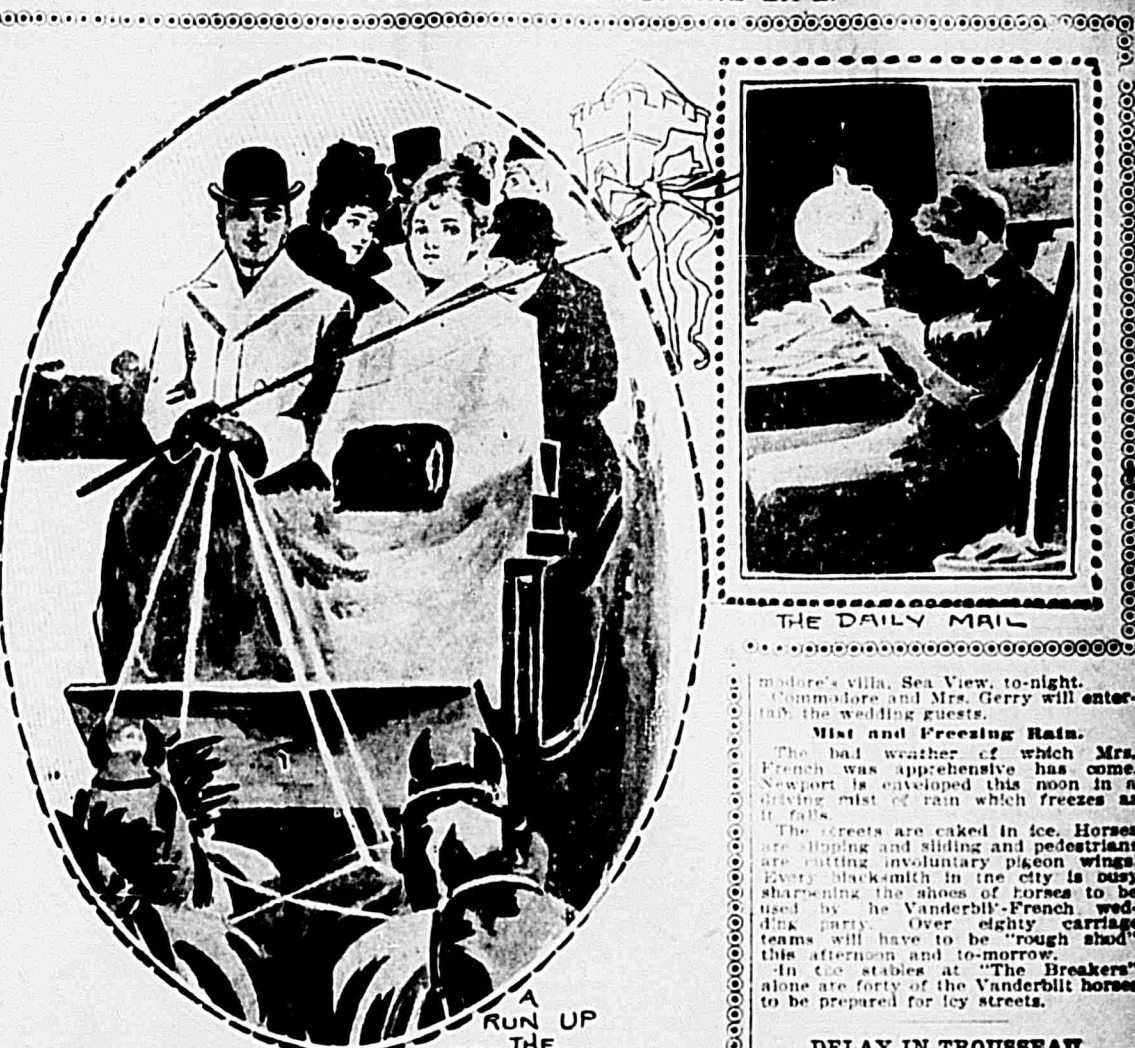
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MISS FRENCH'S ANTE-NUPTIAL LIFE.

Five hundred fir trees were needed for the extensive grounds about the villa. She bought a small forest tract and had it denuded of its finest specimens. Enterprising burglars had in view of the villa by the sea and carrying away the wedding presents valued at \$50,000. She checked the scheme by renting vault space and storing them in it.

Pickpockets had planned to buy round trip tickets to Newport and half of the guests' pockets.

She enlisted the aid of "Headquarters" in New York and Boston, and brought here to aid Chief Benjamin Richards some of the best detectives in the service.

All this required the expenditure of large sums of money. The purse of Fortunatus would have grown lean from such drains.

But Fortunatus had not a twentieth century wallet.

The chief manager of the Vanderbilt railway group should resign Mr. Vanderbilt ought to secure the managerial ability of his mother-in-law.

First Wedding Rehearsal.
The first rehearsal of the wedding ceremony was taken to-day when Miss French, Mr. Ames T. French and Miss Isabel Hillman visited the church on the point.

There they met the Rev. Mr. Beattie and went through an impromptu rehearsal. Alfred Gwynn Vanderbilt knows how many steps it is from the main entrance door, Zabriskie Memorial Church to the altar where he will meet his bride on Monday, while Miss French has accurate information as to when to make the responses.

The organist who will play the wedding music Monday was at the church also, and practiced the music to be used at the ceremony.

Twenty-five clergies from the Vanderbilt stables and from private stables in New York arrived on the steamer early this morning. Ten of them were sent direct to Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt's home, The Breakers, while the others were sent to Harbor View to be used by Mrs. French.

Those four young gentlemen, have been named as additional ushers for the church service Monday: Harvard Cutting, William Burden, Ernest Iselin and Ira Preston.

The scheme of house decorations for the wedding has been decided upon. It is to admit of greater electrical displays. As now arranged the illuminations are to be magnificent. They will vie with the great floral exhibition.

Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt and his fiancée, Miss French, will leave for the wedding on Monday afternoon. Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry, Mrs. Gerry, the Messrs. Gerry and Robert Livingston Gerry, who are to open the Com-

modore's villa, Sea View, to-night. Commodore and Mrs. Gerry will entertain the wedding guests.

Mist and Freezing Rain.
The bad weather of which Mrs. French was apprehensive has come. Newport is enveloped this noon in a driving mist of rain which freezes as it falls.

The streets are caked in ice. Horses are slipping and sliding and pedestrians are falling. Pedestrians are slipping and sliding and pedestrians are falling. Pedestrians are slipping and sliding and pedestrians are falling.

Every blacksmith in the city is busy sharpening the shoes of horses to be used by the Vanderbilt-French wedding party. Over eighty carriage teams will have to be rough shod this afternoon and tomorrow.

In the stables at "The Breakers" alone are forty of the Vanderbilt horses to be prepared for trousseau.

DELAY IN TROUSSEAU.
Miss French is considerably worried for fear that an important part of her trousseau may not arrive in time for the wedding. The wedding took place in this country, but many special gowns and other garments shipped at Antwerp Dec. 31, are anxiously awaited. Mrs. French's wedding outfit which she did not reach here, before the very last of the old century.

Among other things is a stunning gown, a superb morning gown, a dainty evening gown, a superb dress, a collection of Parisian high-heeled boots, slippers and alpacas, and an enormous assortment of other things made to order.

John M. Kirk, passenger agent of the International Navigation Company, has been instructed to take personal charge of the French-Vanderbilt trousseau after they have passed the Custom-House inspection, and rush them to Newport.

Terrific storms on the Atlantic and the North Sea are likely to be one or two days late.

One woman was clasped in the arms of her husband, who was waiting for her since Monday. She swooned and had to be transported on a stretcher, having fainted from the cold and the excitement of the wedding.

The four-voiced boat next arrived with seven more passengers, and the lifeboats then were saved and sheltered in the light-house.

NAILED THE CHAP.
Her Father in the Same Mind.
"I never thought for one moment that coffee was the cause of my worst feeling and dull headaches and energy all gone until I began to notice that my bad feelings came on every morning after drinking coffee for breakfast, no matter how well I felt when I got up."

"I began to think the subject over and finally decided to try Postum Food Coffee in place of common coffee and see if it was coffee that was hurting me. After making the change I discovered to my delight that the headaches and worst feelings had for several years quit coffee."

"After a very thorough trial I am fully convinced that coffee was the cause of my trouble, and that leaving it off and using Postum Food Coffee had restored me to health."

"My father, who has been very feeble for several years, quit coffee some time ago and began using Postum in place of it. It would surprise any one to see how much he has improved."

"When I had Postum twenty minutes and serve it immediately while it is hot with good rich cream. I think it far exceeds any coffee."

"Please do not print my name." This lady lives in Prairie City, Iowa. Her name can be given by the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., of Battle Creek, Mich.

50 WAKED UP BY VACCINATORS

Miss Gould Had Small-Pox 48 Hours in Big Flat.

Fifteen families living in the apartment-house at 23 West Ninety-eighth street were roused out of bed at 4 o'clock this morning and vaccinated. Every one was ready for the vaccine point and the fumigators were told to go as far as they liked. It was 6 o'clock this morning before the Sanitary Corps finished its work and the quarantine was lifted.

Credit for discovering the existence of the plague is due to a young man, name unknown, who dashed breathlessly into the West One Hundredth street station, exclaiming, "I want to report a case of small-pox."

"Who's the patient?" asked Capt. Schmitzberger, edging away from his chair.

"My sweetheart," was the startling response. Then the young man explained that he had called on Miss Lillian Gould, who lives on the top floor of 23 West Ninety-eighth street. When he rang her bell, instead of having the door of the flat-house swing open for him, he heard Miss Gould's voice through the speaking tube.

"You better go away," she shouted down. "I'm sick. I think I must have small-pox."

Dr. Graf was summoned and the young man showed the way to the house. Bure enough Miss Gould had small-pox—a well-developed case.

The doctor said she had probably been in an infectious condition for forty-eight hours. She was hurried to the Reception Hospital, and to-day she went to North Brother Island.

Miss Gould was a three-year-old child which she sent away last evening in care of a woman called Dr. Blauvelt, who said she had small-pox. The young man who reported of the case called at the house at 10 o'clock last night.

One death from smallpox was reported at the Board of Health to-day. It was that of a young man, Thompson, four years old, of No. 22 Meserole street, Brooklyn. She and another child were removed to North Brother Island on the 26th of last month. This makes a total of sixteen deaths from smallpox since the quarantine began.

LESS CONTAGION REPORTED.

578 Cases, According to Health Board—Water Still "Marshy."

The weekly report of the Board of Health for the week ending Dec. 29 was made public to-day. The week ending Dec. 29 was the highest in the number of contagious cases, there being 512. In the week ending Dec. 29 there were 578 cases. Of these 271 were diphtheria, 191 scarlet fever, 11 small-pox and 87 typhoid fever.

The weekly analysis of Croton water is the same as has been published for weeks past. The appearance is noted as "very slightly turbid," and the odor, "of 100 degrees Fahrenheit," is "marshy."

GIRL NEARLY BURIED ALIVE.

Undertaker Was Ready When Relative of Miss Schaefer Saw Her Body Move.

Miss Louise Schaefer, teacher in Public School No. 25, 328 Fifth street, narrowly escaped being buried alive. During an attack of illness she suddenly became unconscious and a physician pronounced her dead.

Preparations for her burial were begun. A relative noticed the body move. A physician summoned applied restoratives and after considerable difficulty brought Miss Schaefer to consciousness.

When she returns to her class in school she will be greeted as one returning from the dead. Her marvelous escape is the talk of the school to-day.

Miss Schaefer, became ill several months ago. She had to absent herself from the school, where her sister, Miss Elizabeth Schaefer, is also a teacher. Her illness took a serious turn and she became unconscious.

Alive, She Seemed Dead.
A physician was summoned, but before he reached the house she had apparently passed away. He examined her carefully, but declared his services were useless, as she was already dead.

A message was sent to Miss Elizabeth Schaefer. She was almost prostrated by grief. She notified Principal Roberts and hastened home. Friends of the family gathered to console with them, and arrangements were begun for the funeral.

When the undertaker arrived preparations for the burial were begun. Then a cry came from one of the mourners.

"She moved—I'm sure of it!" he exclaimed.

All gathered around the bed. They watched the girl carefully, and in a moment the chest was seen to heave slightly.

"God's breathing," the undertaker said. "Get a doctor quickly. This woman is not dead at all."

A brief examination convinced the physician that the patient was in a trance. He detected a slight flutter of the heart, while the breath came at long intervals.

He applied powerful remedies. The spark of life began to return, the blood to circulate and a slight flush overspread the pale features.

Slowly Came to Life.
Through the day Miss Schaefer gained slowly. Throughout the night watchers stood by her bedside and every effort was made to hasten returning consciousness.

She is still weak and confined to her bed, but will return to her class shortly. Miss Schaefer lives with her father and her sister at 149 East One Hundred and Twelfth street. Her mother is dead.

She was attacked by stomach trouble this winter and when the present term of school opened she was unable to attend, and has not been at school since.

She was unable to take food, and what she did take she could not assimilate. For weeks she has literally starved.

This reduced her condition, which resulted in her trance.

When a reporter for The Evening World called at the Schaefer home to-day he was met by Miss Elizabeth Schaefer.

"We do not want to say anything about the case," she said. "My sister simply starved to death and died in a trance. The doctor was not at home at the time, being on sick call. When he returned he was preparing to go to the Schaefer home when another messenger arrived."

"You need not come," this messenger said. "Miss Schaefer is dead." The doctor did not go. Miss Schaefer it is said, has been removed from her home to a private hospital.

THACKERAY'S BEAUTY IS DYING IN FLORENCE.



Mrs. Charles Godfrey Leland, an American Woman of Notable Ancestry.

Mrs. Charles Godfrey Leland, whom Thackeray called "the prettiest woman in America," is sick almost unto death at Florence, Italy.

She was born in Philadelphia in 1831. Her husband is known in the literary world as "Hans Breitman."

Her father was Rodney Fisher, who lived long in China, being one of the English firm, Messrs. Hart, his great-grandfather.

VOORHEES HURT.
Thrown from a Cab and His Ankle Sprained.

Ex-Senator Clayton S. Voorhees is suffering from a sprained ankle at the Hotel Marlborough. He was thrown from a cab in front of the Hoffman House last night. A wheel came off the cab, the vehicle careened to one side, throwing Mr. Voorhees and the driver to the pavement. The former senator was put into another cab and sent to the Marlborough.

CLOTHING AT TWO-THIRDS COST.
Retailing from Retail Trade, Old House Offers Choice Bargains.

Hanmerlough Brothers, the clothiers, of 539 Broadway, a firm whose clothing

is known throughout this continent, are retiring from the retail business, and are offering a speedy retirement have offered their superb line of suits, trousers, overcoats, Hosiery, full-dress and Tuxedo suits at 66 cents on the dollar.

This is an exceptional opportunity to secure the best quality of clothing at a comparatively low figure.

The garments have been cut and made by the same skilled workmen who have made the famous Hanmerlough Brothers' label a guarantee for superior workmanship, exclusive style and perfect fit.

In addition to the stock of winter garments they have on hand a large assortment of Fall overcoats, some silk-lined at \$2.50. The former cost of some of these was three times as much. At this rate the stock is being reduced the sale won't last much longer, so seekers for clothing bargains would be wise to hurry.

If you find a watch or a bunch of keys look for "reward" offered in Sunday World Wants.